

Dear Js,

7/20/72

Mail heavy today, two of yours. I've read letters, notes only and will get to interesting-looking enclosures later. I begin this immediately for several reason, one being the note from Larry Finley laid on the bottom of the note from unsigned "Veritas". I didn't run this thru machine second time which would blacken, because they don't keep well reheated. I've glanced at Veritas thing only. It uses frames from a pirated Zapruder with dubious notes added, ~~ass~~ suggesting that because Nellie reacted, Jackie didn't on purpose, which is nonsense. If you want, I'll lend or if one of my friends with copying machine large enough wants, I'll get them to make copy. I'm not now taking time to compare and hunch may be far off without close comparison, but this small-face type reminds me of the Duncan Ockie threat envelope.

I'll be skipping because Lil is now reading your writings. I'm thankful to you for removing my doubts about Hunt as possible candidate. Mine was a simpler kind of thought when I learned he was with Wilkinson: he lives at Potomac, which means he actually drives through Rockville going to Washington and if his wife wanted to do some evening shopping, the closest and best shopping centers are in Rockville. And, having had a chance to know something about me via Wilkinson, the birthday thing plus the personalization of the challenge are easily explained. I'll have to find some way of seeking samples of his typing. On the other guy, Jim Lesar remembers checking the Library Congress phone book for me and remembers the name as Robert Carlson, Slavic division, which fits what he said of himself 100%.

What Je did with Who's Who is exactly what Jim said he'd do, so when I'm in DC tomorrow, unless worse weather delays, I'll ask him to skip Who's Who. Thanks very much, Je. And it sure fits. He stays there through the period of assassination publishing, doesn't he? What I've not told others and won't for a while Lil may be able to check by phone tomorrow while I'm busy. There is a service in the Washington Bldg (Contemp. Authors) that includes receiving mail and taking calls. We both know the people there. One was a good friend of Lil's. Bob Woodward has not been productive. I asked Jim to stop off and pick up the pictures I loaned him and use that as an excuse to see if Woodward would lend me the notes to which he'd referred. W said too sketchy. On Wilkinson, all he said is that he hadn't gotten anything. As you can see from an enclosure, I'm raising the possibility with a lawyer friend who has protested principle strongly and primrose-pathed me in the past. He was gen counsel Dell, Grove, handled Groves more basic litigation.

Please tell me what to tell Larry, who is a leader of the militant Guild wing. Brother is Jerry Ray. I'm sending the xeroxes he sent unread. If you think I should have any, that is, if they add to what you sent, return them and I'll copy and return. Too much is too close and return to PM is temporarily impossible again. I have to go to DC tomorrow, we are doing the exceptional, visiting friends for afternoon and dinner next day (they've just returned from year world-girdling), Monday or Tuesday another Ray dubbing/habeas corpus day, and Wednesday to Baltimore to ugh! with helicopter-suit lawyer.

Without picking up what has made Lil chuckle, a few from recall. No, Je, no part of TMEP was Blabbermouth's, except blabbing, packaging and mailing. And progress reports. It was not my idea, I didn't suggest it, and no Simon Legreeing. It was a labor of love, and she's picked the next one out, for the black grandchild of a mixed couple, friends. She has flipped over that exception 6-months-old.

I particularly appreciate Jim's taking the time for the careful analysis my actions. I need this kind of thing much and don't have it available. Partly character, partly reaction to kind of life, and partly great haste in which I do everything, with little thinking time, less with reduced driving. However, you correctly read my intent. I was not being roundabout when I said I was breaking off. I want it to be permanent. I wanted no bridge rebuilding. I am going to have to learn that there are few who will be worth the time I take and there are almost none who will steal and not misuse. It is bad enough to be robbed all the time, but it is much worse for the stolen stuff to be used counter-productively, almost always the case. And I don't want to have to worry about either the stealing or the misuse. The tragic record is that all of these people together have accomplished nothing and have cost much, including much time. It is worse than total waste. Gary himself, a psychologist, which I think reduces somewhat what would otherwise be your valid generalization about him, counselled me in January to break off, become a veritable hermit.

I can accept unintended hurt without difficulty. For example, and I am sorry I forget that of which you included a separate note, Hal has hurt me financially. I can't conceive he considered it possible when he did it. It had to do with my first trip to California. He

assured me expenses from Citizen's Committee but couldn't deliver. Later he sent me a small sum ~~from the committee~~ he raised. If he could have done more he would have. But he would never think of doing anything he thought might hurt me, and if he had any questions about anything, he would not be constitutionally able to go off half-cocked on his own, as both these guys and their pals all did, all without any consultation, all intelligent, and all having to know many reasons why they should not, most tragic of which is they all know they are really out of it, one never really in it. That is a different matter. Now the L.A. end, that is different. Not like Hal. They are not broke, were not. They got me to abandon WWII for their and the common good. With the Hutton & Co millions involved, they paid NO expenses. And what I'll alone suffered from my going there nobody will ever know.

She had to package and mail - and mail meant a hilly strip to the general store where we then lived - all the initial copies of WWII. Her hands remained sore for more than a month after it was done, and she wore out every pair of gloves she had or could find, including dress gloves, gardening gloves, etc.

This reminds me of an amusing tale about Hal. He will acknowledge his embarrassment over the story above. I'm sure it enters his mind from time to time, with regret that he can't do anything about it. I had told him to load me up. He wondered if I really meant it. I told him I did. I was, of course, poorer from having rushed WWII out, had much less sleep before I got there, don't think I averaged more than 2 hrs night sleep and he got less because he was driving me around. Well, he took me at my word and booked me full. So full he had a press conference scheduled about 45 mins before my plane landed!

These rotten conditions within the critical community made be strange to you, but they are real and I must separate from those who are, regardless of intent, no better than parasites, regardless of how well-intentioned. Put a few of the things you know on Jerry, who is a stranger to you, together, and ask yourself if one incident isn't enough to require this. You have seen refs to my CIA Foundations file and his connections with its absence. He has not only kept promising to return it for a year, but he now says he won't do anything about it. That kind of files, he lets it lay around to get lost, and he dares pretend serious purposes and intent? Now add to this even the slight possibility of McG interest of which you also know and see if you can disagree with my belief I must never again run any such risk. Can you imagine the value that file can have if the remote chance of interest turns into real interest, for which Meany is providing enough inspiration? He has other things I'll never get back, and I have no way of knowing what he has.

Example on the other side where I've got to retrench so my time won't be wasted and my materials with it. Yesterday Lesar was here to resume what he should have completed two months ago. He walked out to the mailbox with me, 1,000 ft. round trip. I had a short letter from the Archives telling me my last order was being copied and my account with \$3.76 short. I told him what I was getting but asked him to keep it to himself. He said his nutty engineer Bob Smith, whose research is still inclined toward explosive bullets, might find it because he is making a systematic search and that he, personally, might bump into it. I said I can't do anything about what others do on their own but have every right to expect what comes from me to be regarded as mine. And I explained the chief reason was that only nutty use is made, destroying values and leading to trouble and discrediting. I told him he could copy this if he wants, if he will use it for his own knowledge only. He let it stay at that. Now to show you how sharp they are, this is what I ordered after looking at some of what Bud got from me as my lawyer and turned into his committee's files, which couldn't be more improper. And I note that after two weeks there has been no response to my indignant letter about it and that Jim did NOT bring my original back yesterday. Now if they read my stuff and can't understand it, what the hell can we expect them to do when they get it? It also represents one of my errors, for I took the description offered me at face value several years ago. I should have learned never to trust the Archives about anything. It is not the psychological report on him described to me but the transcript of a secret staff conference that included consideration of this. On the chance it will include more, I am spending \$25.00 on it, money I don't have. There has to be some reason it was not declassified when I forced the declassification of the other transcripts except the ex. sess ones, which they did for the kind of misuse they could expect - and got from Wise, a good but unprepared reporter. When people are this incompetent, are they, really, worth any time at all? No, I feel I must break off from almost all of them and get back to what can at least leave a fairly full record. As you may have understood, I found in Lattimer what the others have not.

Your comments, especially on the regional cultural differences and attitudes and the oriental philosophy, help me understand myself. But in this case I intend a complete rupture from Gary and Jerry and feel, rightly or wrongly, that the only way I have any chance of getting back what they have of mine can't include by sweet-talk. They think they did right, or so told themselves. Both are busy. I feel my only and then slight chance to recover any of this is by severity and anger which may penetrate their self-deceptions and the pricks of conscience both should be feeling. This reminds me of having to write Gary again.

During lunch, which includes the midday TV news, none of which registered, I was thinking. I'll study the chart Je made with more care than the glance. But I kept wondering about the thing that has been in my mind from the first, that maybe there was a "uncan and an Ockie; that the politics and interests of my candidate and Hunt are so similar, so anti-Soviet oriented; and the farout notion, perhaps Hunt had a sort of network of his own going...

I stopped and took a better look at the very helpful thing Je did. Regardless of why, I'd glad she found the time. (not that I'm glad she had a "ill-type headache!") The tabulation is something for which I'd not have taken time, and it is not only more informative but it holds an immediate clue to changes in his career. The generalities and covers begin not 20 years before 1970, when he resigned from CIA, or retired, after 20 years service. They began in 1946, with that Guggenheim. "Screen writer" next two years, but no screen credits? And not, as I recall, in Contemp. Authors? No, if not in 1946, and more likely not, in 1947-8, which is roughly the time of CIA's creation in a more reactionary image than O.S.S. he began there. What then follows are his locations and covers. Examining these can lead to the interpretation he is a real coldwarrior. Right place, right time. As of the time he prepared his last listing, it would seem, if anything can be believed, that he did not then plan leaving CIA and hadn't. It shows his Stateconnection beginning 1963 and not ended, which can be the subject of self-deceiving conjectures.

Je's 7/17: Sorry about the illness. This means not only the suffering of the ill and those who love them but what you went thru, greater wearying that can never be atoned. We've finally got summer, with devilish vengeance. Daily mid-90s, humidity close to 100% and an inversion with it, highest smog pollution readings nr DC since begun. Funny thing, I didn't know there was one until hours after feeling I was having trouble breathing, when I heard on TV. Since then, knowing it, I've had no such trouble. And each a.m. a brisk 1/2 hr walk (dogs block more), some time each day abt 45 mins grass mowing (some like hay!). When we turn the air conditioners on in time it stay fine inside. Waited too late today and have to keep 2 on. After cooling, one largest plus circulating system furnace keep it good. Last midnight, abt 80°, exceptional here. These are old air conditioners. Hope they hold out! There is a big asset in the brief dip in the pool not much more than 20 ft from kitchen door. A few minutes is refreshing, relaxing.

When you mention what you've not seen there and I sent, I've seen no play Ramparts NSA story B wire or Post, but made TV nets.

Jim's also 17: Smokey Cantor: agreed dissimilarities Bremer. But after a long time I don't hear from this never-net source, and then after the attempt on Wallace and then with this sketch? The other you may recall was labelled "Vic". Now there was a Vic in the life of another (make novel) informant I had, girl narcfink. She fell silent for a long time and then started writing me. I expect she has emotional disturbances and mental illness somekind, so I wrote back, hoping to be helpful. Her letters always ignore everything before, hang in space. Much has to be fiction. Suddenly I get a letter telling me she has left N.O. and is living with a police sgt she has never mentioned. To this day I don't know how fast that thing started. I do know that mail sent to the different city reached her and from her bore appropriate postmarks. So, thinking of no other Vic, I sent her the sketch. No reaction. No mention. She left him some time back, according to her. Since then mail to her parents' address has reached her and from her bears that zip. I replied deciding to push it a bit, telling her there are enough barn doors here and plenty of open spaces, be responsive or silent. The coincidences are too much. They may mean nothing, but they are also too many to ignore. Hence I tried one sketch on each of you for different reasons.

Mail delays. Can relate to correspondents and very few, seemingly Ray related, I'll use tape henceforth 3rd class.

When you say "whoocole thing" I know 100% listening not Pacifica. That one took hold, is now part of national expression.

Bearing on your argument about my thunderbolting, which is instinctive but in this case both designed and less than I wanted to say, there is an interesting confirmation. After a while Howard confessed that in his book he too made immense use of the...

misrepresented to him what he had told Jerry about it. This may not have been in what I sent you or may not have been clear. Perhaps had it not been for Jerry's nasty misuse Howard might never have told me. It is not important to me that he did. It is important to him. It is one of the many complete and total destructions of the WR and all connected that I alone conceived and pursued, to Howard's knowledge from 1964, with enormous effort and patience, and I finally got the first-person clincher, not then needed, 12/71. We also saw it in PM.

Did remove Bremer JBS pp.

You are the only one who appears to share my feeling, to which I'd add another unless, that McG ought make in without too many mistakes. I'd add too much successful Dirtydickerty, real ax job by pols, who might want to hold party controls locally or hope to regain nationally if at cost election. Everyone says he's lost, expressing hope, not popular attitudes even here. Nixon, despite Kissingerism, has not yet deviated from what can't bring peace in time, total destruction NVN. If you'd seen recent stuff from Erik Brickkson, Swedish TV, CBS, and today's on NBC from left-wing Japanese TV sources, you'd know how total and how totally non-military the current bombing is. I don't think there can be a big enough change fast enough or that the NVN are about to make significant offers merely because their needless suffering is temporarily more concentrated. The leaks on USSR, Chinese intervention and K's trip to Paris coincide too much and show too little. The worst way to get something there was hellbomb first, which is what happened.

And of course there is prevailing, profound disgust. There is a question with too much of the middle-class in my mind, tho. They are those who never had it so good, complain because they want it even better, and may tend to fear that they won't get more of what they don't need because it will be going to the poor. The "radical" campaign is greater when it was in the few days since I sent the CIA suggestion in the event they decide they have to fight broadside. I hope they don't make this decision or feel they have to, which does not rule out other, indirect uses, which could have inside Labor the effect similar to that so far achieved as a result of party "reform".

I'll be getting a new ribbon when Lil catches up on some unexpected bookkeeping, cleaning up the mess of another for a friend. I use those she finishes with, rewinding them on Hermes spools.

In the course of separating enclosure, to lay aside what you sent new for reading and to put atop the files what you returned, for filing, I note my comment attached to an Ellsberg story might have been misleading. When I talked about chickens and roosting, it was not about Ellsberg but about the respect ~~Shain~~ Scheinbaum.

As I remember something Je once said, you generally have a brief period of bad summer weather. Hope it is now over. Best,